

"Young Black Male" lyrics

## 2Pac Lyrics

"Young Black Male"

*[2Pac (Ice Cube):]*

Hard like an erection

(Young black male)

Hard like an erection

(Ain't shit to fool with)

Hard like an erection

(Young black male)

Hard like an erection

(Ain't shit to fool with)

Yes, niggas! Yes, niggas! Yes, niggas!

Go, nigga, go!

Hard like an erection

(Young black male)

Hard like an erection

(Ain't shit to fool with)

Hard like an erection

(Young black male)

Hard like an erection

(Ain't shit to fool with)

*[2Pac:]*

Young black male

I try to effect by kicking the facts

And stacking much mail

I'm packing a gat 'cause guys wanna jack

And fuck going to jail

'Cause I ain't a crook, despite how I look

I don't sell yayo

They judging a brother like covers on books

Follow me into a flow

I'm sure you know, which way to go

I'm hitting 'em out of the doors

So slip on the slope, let's skip on the flow

I'm fucking the sluts and hoes

The bigger the butts the tighter the clothes

The gimminy jimminy grows

Then whaddaya know, it's off with some clothes

Rowd when the crowd says ho

That let's me know, they know I can flow

Love when they come to my shows

I get up and go with skins before

When I'm collecting my dough

I never respect, the one that I back

The quicker the nigga can rap

The bigger the check

Now watch how they sweat

What kind of style is that?

The style of a mack, and ready to jack  
I rendered up piles of black  
The wacker the pack, the fatter the smack  
I hate it when real niggas bust  
They hate when I cuss, they threaten to bust  
I had enough of the fuss  
I bust what I bust and cuss when I must  
They gave me a charge for sales  
For selling the tales... of young black males

Yes, nigga, N-I-G-G-A, niggas  
Ay, nigga, you can't handle that shit!  
Pass that man!  
Hit that shit, that's the shit!  
It smells like skunk, skunk smells like that nigga, momma  
We ain't nuttin' but some low down dirty niggas  
Keep it real, nigga! Fuck you, nigga!  
You ain't giving me near a dime on this real motherfucker  
Fuck St. Ides, it's an Old E thing, baby  
Strictly some of that Hennessy  
Can I drink with you, fellas? Can I get it on it?  
Fuck you, capo. You ain't in, baby  
I tell you what! You guys are not gonna be talking  
All that shit, when I come back, OK?  
We gonna say who the big mouth, when I come back  
Young black male!

Writer(s): Shakur Tupac Amaru, Clinton George, Brown Harold Ray I, Dickerson Morris Dewayne, Jordan Le Roy L, Scott Howard E,  
Allen Thomas Sylvester, Levitin Lee Oskar, Miller Charles, Evans Deon

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